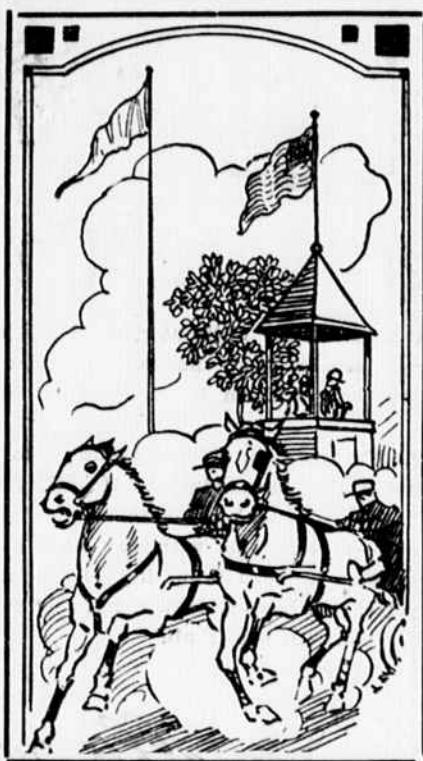


We Bought This Space

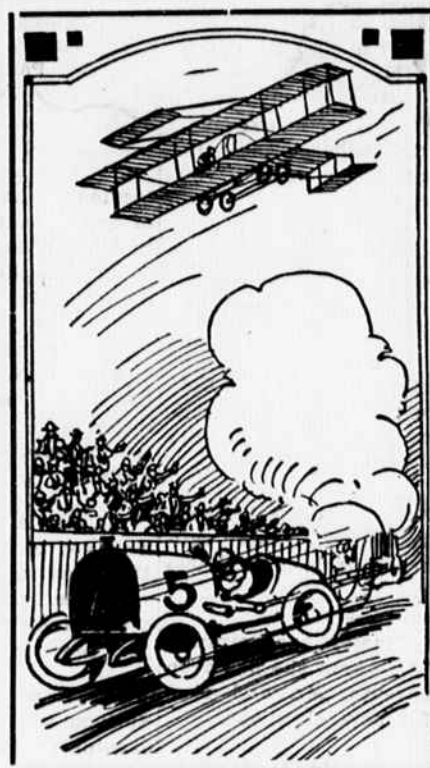


To Welcome the Visitors to the Fair and to tell them of the good things we have for them but we have been too busy to write an ad. **ANYWAY, WE BID YOU**

WELCOME

To The Lancaster County Fair

And to our Store. Hope you'll make this Headquarters and enjoy the Fair as much as we expect to. :: :: :: ::



The Funderburk Company

Main Street

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Lancaster, South Carolina

HENCEFORTH MY CREED.

I believe in the Lancaster of today, and the glorious spirit of its men and its women that will build the greater Lancaster of tomorrow. I believe in the power of the workers of Lancaster to upbuild the city. I believe in the great plans born of the union of men of initiative, of foresight, of civic patriotism, for the development of the city. But greater faith have I in the dreams of those visionaries who in the distance see the Lancaster that is to be. I believe in Lancaster for what it is today, but more in what it aspires to be.

And I am resolved that I am today

—and will continue to be tomorrow and during all other days around the bend—an efficient worker for the development of Lancaster. That I will observe the rules of the great game of life, obey the law of harmony which demands that I work hand in hand and heart to heart with my fellows, and ever will I remember that which I do for my city I do for myself, and that never can I serve others without earning greater profit for myself. And every day I shall so live and to serve that when I have slipped away for the long rest my fellow workers will march even more bravely toward the goal of perfection, and my great hope is that they shall ever look upon me as a Master Servant.

MAKING HEAD COUNT.

A Farmer Who Has Profited By It.

I used to think I never had any time to go to Grange, as it took all Saturday afternoon, and there was so much to do on the farm. I never had time to go to the county fair, farmers' institutes, evening gatherings in the neighborhood, or my lodge meetings.

For two years after I bought my farm I put in on an average of 16 out of the 24 hours at work. In winter I worked in the woods drawing logs, and did my chores with a lantern at both ends of the day.

The gray hairs got good and plenty in my hair, and I commenced to age fast. One day I read an article that said there was something wrong with the man who couldn't take a day off once a week from his farm work to go to town, attend his farmers' meetings, or fix up the flower beds for his wife.

It went on to say that such a man never uses his head to help his hands. I got to thinking, "Was I one of those fellows?" and the more I thought of it the surer I was of my mistake.

I began going to Grange every Saturday afternoon. I met my brother farmers, asked questions about their crops—when they sowed and planted—and learned a lot. Sundays I read my farm papers that I had always taken but could find no time to read, walked over my farm or to one of my neighbors, and planned my work for the coming week. I got a little book and noted in it the little things to do on stormy days in the workshop.

My boys began to be some help to me, and when the work got on my nerves, so to speak, and the boys got tired of plowing, dragging, cultivating, and hoeing we would drop everything, drive eight miles to a trout stream, fish all day, and get just as tired as we would on the farm. We could buckle into it the next day, and the work just melted out of sight.

Since I right-about-faced I am doing half our work now with my head, and my work is better kept up, and my crops go into the ground on time, and I don't feel so tired and worn out. We quit work in time to have the teams taken care of and be ready for our meals at meal time. We all like it better, including the wife.—George M. Weaver in Farm and Fireside.

Look Out For Your Dollar

Look out for your dollar, if you don't no one else will.

Here is where you can make it count. I have not advanced the price on anything nor will I advance it until after January.

Now see where you come in, everything has advanced in price but I did not have to pay the advanced price as I bought early.

Come look at my China, Aluminum, Enamel Ware and Glass Ware, as I have a very full line for you to select from and at the old price.

Don't you want an Oil Heater to knock the morning chill off at breakfast or for that bathroom.

Come see a Bicycle and ride while other people walk and pay while you ride.

Don't forget the silver that we give away with every dollar's worth of goods bought from now until Christmas. Call for the spoons as they are yours and sometimes we forget.

I will have lots of Santa Claus for you and don't you forget it for I am Old Santa's right hand man.

J. B. MACKORELL

We Serve The BEST 25c MEAL —IN TOWN DURING— FAIR WEEK

And that is all you want to know and all we need to say. When you come to town "BLOW" a quarter with us and get a dollar's worth of "good feed." :: :: :: ::

THE CITY CAFE

O. O. FERGUSON, Proprietor.
Telephone 274 -- Lancaster, S. C.